THAT OUR DAUGHTERS MAY BE AS

THE POLISHED CORNERS OF THE TEMPLE

1863-64 1913-14

Historical Sketch of Brownell Hall

1863-64 ~ 1913-14

Rt. Rev. Joseph Cruickshank Talbot, D. D.

FOREWORD

This little Historical Sketch of Brownell Hall is written with the hope that it may prove interesting to all pupils and patrons, and that the record of the school's struggles and accomplishments will give renewed courage and faith to those who now are responsible for its success and welfare.

In the life of a school, one cannot expect to find all smooth sailing, but the happy days and brilliant successes so far outnumber the dark days and miserable failures that we gladly forget the latter, and dwell only on that part which is pleasant and profitable.

Many of the records have been lost, but by dint of much letter-writing and careful comparison of court house records, old newspapers, old catalogues and the secretary's book belonging to "The Board of Trustees," we have gathered the important facts contained in this book.

Much of the life and the incidents narrated are personal recollections of the writer.

The work was undertaken at the request of The Alumnae Association, but so great has been the enjoyment of the task that the duty has become a privilege and the sketch is offered as a tribute of loving gratitude and loyal devotion.

FANNY M. CLARK POTTER, '73.

Historical Sketch of Brownell Hall

PIONEER STAGE

1863-64—1868-69

THE FIFTY YEARS of the life of Brownell Hall divides itself naturally into four periods: first, the Pioneer Stage; second, the period when Bishop Clarkson was the actual head and guiding spirit; third, Dr. Doherty's incumbency; fourth, the Modern School.

Like joys that attend birth, or sorrows that attend death, Pioneer Life is not to be understood save by those who have had personal experience, but in recalling the surroundings and conditions of Omaha fifty years ago, one may get an idea of the nature and fiber of those first citizens, heroes and heroines all of them, and of the difficulties attending the conducting of a Girls' Boarding School.

When in 1860 Rev. Joseph C. Talbot was consecrated Bishop of the Northwest, he chose Nebraska City for his residence. He found three parishes and three clergy in Nebraska Territory. Nebraska City was a point where the Government had maintained a ferry and a fort. The former was now in private hands and the latter (Fort Kearney) had been moved farther west on the Platte river, but still there was a

large amount of freighting going on and Nebraska City was a thriving town. Instead of being a few square blocks of buildings set down on a prairie without a tree, as is the case with many a Nebraska town, it was a settlement of well-built houses, situated on a heavily wooded bench of land on the west bank of the Missouri River, a really beautiful and attractive town. The little church, still in use, was there, built on part of the site of old Fort Kearney, and the Bishop found delightful people and pleasant surroundings awaiting him and he maintained his home in Nebraska City as long as he remained in the District.

Bishop Talbot saw at once that next to the ministrations of the Church, his new Diocese, or District, as it was then, needed Christian education, and he found almost immediately an ideal opening for a Girls' Boarding School at Saratoga Springs, three miles north of Omaha.

In the old Exposition grounds there is a mineral spring, also one in Miller Park, and at the foot of the bluffs east of these points are three or four, possibly more. The sulphur spring at the foot of Spencer Street is the one best known to old Omahans, and the one at the foot of Grand Avenue, now in Mr. Rome Miller's grounds, is the one most frequented by old Brownell Hall girls, it being the one nearest the school.

In 1859 an enterprising group of men thought that there might be built in this neighborhood a

Brownell Hall, 1863-1868, Twenty-Fourth and Grand Avenue.

second "Saratoga Springs." They accordingly formed a company, bought the land, planned and organized the town of "Saratoga Springs," and built a hotel on the main street, now 24th. The hotel was located at 24th Street and Grand Avenue, and was conducted by Mr. George Stevens, landlord. But as a summer resort this was not a paying investment, and after one season the hotel was closed, and in 1861 Bishop Talbot bought the property for $3500 for his school.

As a large part of the purchase money came from Connecticut, the school was named in honor of its Bishop "Brownell" Hall. It was two years after the purchase before the Bishop could finance the undertaking, so the school was not opened until September 17, 1863, Omaha then only six years old.

At this time Nebraska was still a Territory, Omaha its Capital. There were no graded schools, no high school, no railroads, no telegraphs, no telephones. Mail was carried by coach, buckboard or horseback. There were no pavements, no sidewalks, no electricity, no gas, no coal, no water system, no sewer system, no sewing machines, no washing machines, no laundries and no servants. We were in the midst of a terrible civil war and had hostile Indians all around us. Truly great faith and courage were required to shape and build in the midst of so much danger and inconvenience. Settlers in their mutual dependence upon each other were

brought very close together, and friendships that were formed then have been deep and life-long, and pioneers, both men and women, tell us that they have never been happier than they were in those first years.

At the school the young ladies were not allowed to go down to the Springs excepting in groups, for fear of Indians, the foot of the bluffs being their favorite camping ground, and after a murderer had been hanged on a tree near one of the springs the young ladies decided for themselves that they preferred not to go there at all.

No pupil was allowed to go away from the yard alone on account of the Indians. Once when a couple of little girls wanted to do something very daring, they slipped off to the west two or three blocks, without permission, to gather wild strawberries. They could not go to the kitchen for spoons and sauce-dishes for fear of being found out in their disobedience, so passed the berries around in soap dishes, but when the older girls reminded them that the snakes were plentiful out in that tall grass, the naughty little girls wandered away no more.

With apples $15 per barrel, none being grown in Nebraska yet, and oranges and bananas peaches and pears unknown, one can imagine how precious the wild fruit, strawberries, raspberries and plums, were. Dried apple sauce, dried cherries, stewed currants, prunes and dried peaches were luxuries, and one could only

get a supply when boats came up the river. Sugar was bought by the barrel, coffee in gunny-sacks, tea in large chests, dried fruit by the barrel. There was plenty of fresh meat, plenty of chickens, quail, prairie chickens, venison wild duck and some wild turkeys, and plenty of butter and eggs. The Hall had its own cows for milk and cream. The tuition, $200, was sometimes paid in wood and "country produce."

Wood stoves supplied heat and candles and coal-oil lamps provided light. When the school was illuminated at the "taking of Richmond," a half candle was used for every pane of glass, bonfires were made of all the timber the girls could carry from the ravine nearby. Girls who sympathized with the South promenaded in their white dresses and red sashes (no blue) up and down the road as far as possible from sight and sound of the celebration. This was June, 1865.

We copy from the Weekly Nebraskian of September 18, 1863:

"OPENING OF BROWNELL HALL.

"We witnessed yesterday the opening exercises of Brownell Hall, the new Episcopal Seminary, about three miles north of the city of Omaha.

"The Institution, we are happy to state, commences under the most favorable auspices. It has an able faculty, consisting of the following

named persons: Rev. O. C. Dake, A. M., Principal; Miss Helen M. Liddiard, Miss M. Louise Gillmore, assistant; Miss Sarah J. Miser, Music Teacher, and is placed, we believe, upon a sound financial basis. The present buildings have thirty-four rooms and can accommodate thirty boarders. There is every prospect that this number will be obtained in a few weeks. The following young ladies came up from Nebraska City on the "Emilie" to attend the seminary: Misses Taylor, Cleveland, Boulware, Robb and Stephenson. The number from the city, attending, will, of course, be large."

The school then opened September 17, 1863, with pupils from Nebraska City and vicinity, Bellevue, Omaha, Florence, Fontanelle and Decatur, forty in all. In the pupils' rooms double beds accommodating two pupils, a little wood stove, bureau and washstand and two chairs completed the furnishings. The Bishop's wife, Mrs. Talbot, and the Omaha ladies had spent much time and care in providing the linen and arranging the furniture of the school. Nothing was thought of having to break a thick coating of ice in the water pitcher in the morning, to get water to perform the morning ablutions.

Little girls wore circle combs with the hair "bobbed." The older girls wore braids either coiled at the back or around the head. Hoopskirts, full dresses, undersleeves and lace collars, turbans and nubias were in style. Sometimes pupils came from Nebraska City by boat.

Rev. O. C. Drake

Pupils came from other towns either in private carriages, lumber wagons or in stage coaches, and only went home vacations, but many from Omaha were day pupils, or weekly boarders, and went back and forth to and from home, school and church in an omnibus, though later the school owned its own "hack," nicknamed "Black Maria."

The school year lasted ten months, giving two short months' vacation in summer and two short weeks at Christmas time in winter, and the long terms of faithful drill and study resulted in thorough work.

Rev. O. C. Dake, then Rector of Trinity Parish, was the first Principal and Rector. His head teacher was Miss M. Louise Gillmore, who was especially interested because of the advantages the school afforded for her young sister, Mrs. Hattie Gillmore Hough, the first boarder entered. Miss Miser was the first music teacher, and Miss Root the second. Look at the well-known picture of Evangeline and you will see Miss Root perfectly. Miss Helen Liddiard, a member of the Bishop's family in Nebraska City, was the matron. Thus was Brownell Hall launched amidst the hopes and prayers of all the best people in Nebraska.

At Christmas Rev. Mr. Dake resigned and Bishop Talbot sent Rev. Isaac Hagar, then in Nebraska City, to take the Rectorship. He and Miss Liddiard, having been engaged, were immediately married, but Mrs. Hagar became ill

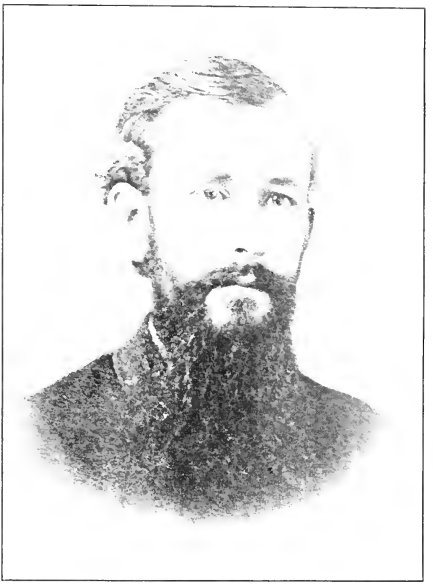
and died only a few weeks after their marriage, February 28th. After her burial in Nebraska City, Mr. Hagar continued his labors at the Hall faithfully until the end of the year, and presented the first class for confirmation, consisting of Miss Ophelia Taylor, Miss Elizabeth May Davis and Miss Elizabeth Stillman Arnold.

In September, 1864, the Bishop secured the services of Rev. Samuel Hermann of Hartford, Conn., who remained until February, 1869.

In 1867 Mr. Hermann started a branch school for day pupils, first in the old State House, but as soon as the building was ready, moved it to Dodge Street between 14th and 15th, then "250 Dodge Street." The reports and records of this branch were all kept separately and it was discontinued when the new building was opened.

In all this time Miss Gillmore stands preeminent as a teacher, and in that first year, when the Rector resigned, and the matron died, the school would undoubtedly have been obliged to close its doors but for her.

Mr. Hermann had high ideals for woman's education, and made Latin and either French or German requirements for graduation. So firmly was this rule enforced that Mrs. Hattie Dakin MacMurphy, who was in the first Senior Class, was not allowed her diploma, because she was half a year short in Latin. He installed a course of study which is even now a college prepara-



Rev. Isaac Hagar

tory course. All this before there were any colleges for women, save Vassar only, which was just starting and had not yet graduated its first class. Mr. Hermann was much interested in Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, and brought to Brownell Hall and Omaha the first demonstration of the power of Electricity. A favorite amusement at the Friday evening "Socials" was showing "the spark" and arranging guests in a ring and giving all a "shock." Miss Catherine Wolfe of New York gave an excellent working Library of 1000 volumes. Music, both vocal and piano, were taught from the first.

From Mr. Hermann's advent in September, 1864, there follow four years of faithful work, and the first class was graduated July 10, 1868. There were two in this class, Mrs. Helen Ingalls Drake and Mrs. Helen Hoyt Burr, two as noble women as ever graced Nebraska's soil. We bow our heads in respect and veneration to their ability and many Christian virtues.

At the close of this year Miss Gillmore resigned, but she had carried her entering class clear through to graduation, and this "First Commencement in Nebraska" must have been a proud day in her life.

The following is the Omaha Herald's account of the First Commencement in Nebraska, July 10, 1868, which completes the "Pioneer Period."

"BROWNELL HALL.

"A large concourse of our citizens, parents and friends of pupils attended the closing exercises of the session of this popular educational institute on last Friday. The proceedings opened with a prayer, after which the opening chorus was rendered with a very harmonious and pleasing effect by the young ladies of the seminary. Next was a duet polka by the Misses Nellie Clarkson [now Mrs. Fred Davis] and Morton.

"Music, Mazurka, by Miss Libbie Poppleton [now Mrs. Shannon].

"Song, 'Something Sweet to Tell You,' by little Jennie Morrison.

"Music, 'Andes,' Miss Helen Ingalls [later Mrs. Drake].

"Reading of the Chimes by Miss Penfield, editress.

"Music, 'Fra Diavola,' quartet, Misses Ingalls, Jordan, Poppleton and White.

"Reading reports and awarding of prizes.

"The first prize, consisting of $30, was awarded to Miss Helen M. Ingalls, who attained the highest rank in scholarship. Her rival contestant for the prize was Miss Helen Hoyt, whose scholarship being but a fraction inferior to that of Miss Ingalls, the latter, with an elevated Christian dignity and appreciation of the merits of her schoolmate, requested the rector to divide the prize with her schoolmate and graduate, which was done in a few happy and appropriate remarks by the rector.

"Miss Ingalls then read the "Valedictory of the Class of 1868."

Miss M. Louise Gillmore

(A model composition which lack of space alone prevents reproducing here.)

"Second prize—The Clarkson gold medal, established in 1867—was awarded to Miss Anna Barkalow, who attained the highest rank in attendance and deportment. After the award of premiums, Miss Minnie Jordan (now Mrs. Nathan Shelton), favored the audience with the beautiful ballad, 'The Lost Smile.'

"Song and duet, 'In the Star Light,' by the young Misses Poppleton and Sears.

"Music, quartet, by Misses Jordan, Ingalls and Clarkson.

"Bishop Clarkson then addressed the pupils in a few brief but appropriate remarks, which were listened to with great interest by every one present. The closing chorus was then rendered, and a closing prayer, after which those in attendance dispersed highly pleased with the day's proceedings, and congratulating Professor Hermann on the rapid progress made by the pupils under his charge."

Mrs. Helen Ingalls Drake

NOTE.

To our schoolmate, Mrs. Harriet Dakin MacMurphy, who was a member of the first Senior Class, we are deeply indebted for the following account of "The Chimes." We insert it in full because her account as a contributor, and the series of articles from the very pupils themselves, give us a view of the school life at the Hall which can be obtained in no other way. These articles were copied from "The Chimes" which are in the custody of the Principal of Brownell Hall.—F. M .P.

THE CHIMES.

"One pleasant feature of those years, and among the first to which old pupils refer was the publication of "The Chimes," the school paper, which appeared every two weeks.

Rev. George C. Betts assisted in the preparation of the title page of "The Chimes" and produced some really artistic work. One of the first numbers has a sketch of a belfry, grim and old, surmounted by a cross, the swallows circling and skimming about it. The words "Chimes from the" in fancy letters above the picture of the belfry completes the title. The title pages, except in this and one other instance, have simply the name "The Chimes." The other instance has rose sprays gracefully grouped about Chimes from the Belle-fry (spelled B-e-l-l-e F-r-y.) This title page, if I mistake not, was the work of Miss Hattie Wiley, whose name appears as one of the editresses. Two of the young ladies (sometimes only one), taking this office for each number. Miss Gillmore being Editor-in-Chief.

The first, or editorial page of the first volume was always headed "Chimes from the Belle-fry." Subsequent volumes abbreviated to "The Chimes." Some of the signatures affixed to the ambitious effusions of these Belle-fry, (chosen at random) are "Little Bell, Betsey Jane McCracken, Norah O'Flannigan, Bridget Maloney,

Mrs. Harriet MacMurphy

Winnie, Nellie Bly, Peggie Grunt, Mademoiselle Cottonwood, Mollie Ford, The Peasant Girl, Sibby Stump, Peggie Miranda, Millie Maud, Wild Bird, Fire Fly, Ecila Renraw (the young ladies name spelled backward), Dr. Vernon, Rachel Barker, Annette, Mysie Marvin, Elsie Ervin, Minnie Loyal, Count D'Eslone, Romping Rose, Aunt Miranda, Madge, Lieut. Harrie Rosebud, Countess D'Eslone, Vivian & Co., Nemo, Amy Frasier, Dido, Gypsey, Aunt Kate, Fairy Bell, Rhea, Eloise, Sweet-brier, Zeuobia, Lada, Naida, Cecil Kenilworth, Etc.

The first number is unfortunately missing, so I cannot give the Salutatory, and while the earliest one I can find purports to be Vol. 1, No. 2, its Editressial (as they termed it) says, "It is a sad feeling with which we commence a new volume of the 'Chimes,' " from which may be inferred the fact that there had been issues of the paper during the previous and first term, perhaps irregularly, and only for a few weeks, so the volume proper was begun with the opening of the second term. This number is dated March 11, 1864, with Misses Keyes and Evans, Editresses, and chronicles the death of Mrs. Hagar.

Listen to some of the Chimes which sounded on the ear from their pages, as rung by some sweet voiced "Brownell Belle" for the ears of the rest:

Stilling quickly all commotion,
Calling all to sweet devotion,
Blessed Bells!

Hear the ringing of the Bells!
Eating Bells!
How the fairies scramble, splutter!
Rushing each for bread and butter!
School-girls love to hear the sound,
At its note their spirits bound,
Welcome Bells!
Tones suggestive, full of meaning,
Calling all to table, gleaming,
Cheerful Bells.

Hear the tinkling of the bells.
Study Bells,
Calling all to books and study,
Calling fiercely, yes, and loudly!
School-girls dread to hear its tone,
At its sound their spirits moan,
Dreadful Bells!
Ah how vainly they endeavor
Now to study, now or never,
Fearful Bells.

Hear the clanging of those bells,
Retiring Bells.
Hurry fairies, beauties, sprites!
Hurry to put out your lights!
Listen! Hear those loud commands!
The bells are in determined hands,
Scolding Bells!
Hush ye maidens without number
To a calm and peaceful slumber,
Good-night Bells!

Hear the sobbing of the bells,
Parting Bells.
How they weep and wail and moan,
A world of sadness in their tone.
"No more service now," they say,
"All are going far away,"
Sighing Bells.
Now a long and sad farewell
To our much loved, dear Brownell,
Good-bye Bells.

Here are some of the conundrums which appeared in its pages, referring to names of pupils or faculty:

"Why is one of the young ladies of Brownell Hall more to be admired for her virtues than Moses? Because she is 'Meeker.' "

"Why alas! is one of the sweetest girls in school liable to arrest? Because she is (A. Robb-)er."

"Why is our music teacher the vital part of the faculty of Brownell Hall? Because she is the Root."

"Why are certain two young ladies of the Hall, who are devoted to the study of Mathematics regarded as the oracles of their class? Because they are Key(e)s."

"Why is our teacher of Mathematics like the rising bell? She is 'A. Warner.' "

A poem entitled "Lines to the Ladies of Brownell," evidently written by an absent friend, has for the last two stanzas:

Would that my steps could reach it,
That happy flowery strand,
For all my heart's afflictions
Would cease in that fairy land.

Oft in my dreams I see them,
Gay Brownell's inmates fair,
But with daylight's early glimmer
They vanish into air.

The editorial of October 7, 1865, contains the following:

"Saturday evening last two large boxes arrived for Brownell and had you been there you would have been charmed by the excitement, for it was ascertained that they contained books donated by a New York lady to Brownell Hall. They were also reminders of our Rector's zeal in behalf of the Hall. Could the donor have witnessed the delight of teachers and scholars when each set of works was mentioned, the exclamations 'Oh, how nice! How beautiful! What grand times we'll have reading!'—the recognition of some familiar author and the like, she would have been almost repaid for her kindness without hearing the gratitude that was expressed."

Here is another poem, too good to leave in oblivion. Coming upon it the writing looked very familiar; a second look recognized my own girlish tracks, and as I read, recollection came back to me of the curiosity excited at the time by the poem among the pupils. It was never known certainly who did write it, but the authorship was generally ascribed to Mr. Betts:

I am
A married lady of thirty-odd.

Every evening I see in their beds
A baker's dozen of curly heads.
Every morning my slumbers greet
The patter, patter of twenty-six feet.
Thirteen little heads and all in a flutter
Till thirteen little mouths are filled with bread
and butter,
Thirteen little tongues are busy all day long,
And thirteen little hands doing something wrong,

Till I fain am to do,
With an energy, too,
As did the old woman who lived in a shoe.

And when my poor husband comes home from his work,
Tired and hungry and fierce as a shark,
What do you think is the picture he sees?
A legion of babies all in a breeze.
Johnny a-crying
And Lucy a-sighing,
And worn-out mama with her hair all a-flying,

Strong and angry William beating little Nellie,
Charlie in the pantry eating currant jelly,
Richard strutting round in papa's Sunday coat,
Harry at the glass with a razor at his throat.
Robert gets his fingers crushed when Susie shuts the door
And mitigates their aching with a forty-pounder roar.
Baby at the coal hod is hurrying to begin
To throw in his mite to the universal din.
Alas! My lord and master being rather weak of nerve, he
Begins to lose his patience in the stunning topsy-turvey,
And then the frightened little ones all fly to me for shelter,
And so the drama closes 'mid a general helter-skelter.
I'll give you my name lest you think me a myth,
Yours, very respectfully, Mrs. John Smith.

The following was thought at the time very clever:

"BROWNELL BARRACKS,
"March 23d, 1865.

"DEAR CHIMES:

"I have long thought of publishing the proceedings of the present siege, but could not decide upon the all important question, 'which

periodical shall I select?' When the fame of your distinguished publishers reached our camp it decided me. We are still besieging Fort Education and have made very little headway. As yet the conquest is nearly equal, for when we begin to think we have gained the day, General Knowledge sends a battalion secretly to our rear and charges upon us with a valiant regiment of algebraic problems, who for a time spread terror and confusion through the army; but at the most critical moment General Perseverance reinforces the struggling ranks, and soon puts the enemy to flight. We are continually manufacturing bomb shells in our brain and occasionally they explode with a flash of wit and humor that causes General Rhetoric to tremble. About two months ago Lieutenant General Herrmann reviewed the entire army. He promoted several worthy officers. Captain Physiology was removed to the division of Colonel Meteorology. Lieutenant History was transferred from the English to the Ancient Corps, The 'Sub-Junior battalion' is still besieging the commands of Generals Mitchell, Brown and Greenleaf. The 'Junior Corps' has taken in hand the divisions of Generals Loomis, Fasquelle, and Willard. They made a very successful raid throughout the camp of General Fasquelle and captured the entire baggage train, which was loaded with 'bon mots.' They forced General Willard to surrender. We have able commanders in Lieutenant General Herr-

mann, Brigadier-General Foote, and General Gillmore; they keep good discipline, and Quartermaster Lauderback provides us regularly with rations. Chief Bugler Root has led us on to many a victory over Gottschalk, Bertini Von Weber and Richardson, and if the old Fort Education does not succumb before long t'will be the fault of the army, not the commanders.

"I shall write again before long and try to keep you posted in the affairs of the siege.

"Yours very respectfully,
"LIEUT. HARRIE ROSEBUD,
"Middle Division,
"BROWNELL VOLUNTEERS,
"Brownell Barrack,
"N. T."

"Wanted—A competent and highly accomplished young lady. Her principal occupation will be to write compositions for Angelica Know Nothing."

Here is a portion of a sketch of the pianos in November, 1865.

"We think that our pianos are old enough to have a word said about them. They have been badly slandered and abused and I feel it a duty that I owe the poor old things to become their champion. Kind hearers, or readers, would you believe me if I should tell you that they have been compared to old tin pans, a fiddle with one string, bumble bees, etc. To be sure they are getting old and feeble, and very

often get a severe cold, but that is to be wondered at, for they often have to stay in a room minus a fire. When they were brought to the Hall they were about in the prime of life, or perhaps verging a little on the brink of old age; but we fear that they have not been treated with due respect since they made this their home. Some of the young ladies have no mercy on them, but have pounded them so hard that they have broken a number of their bones."

"Wanted—Information of old Aunt Kate. In a fit of abstraction she wandered from her friends and when last heard of was hunting in the depths of Pompeii for some gladiator that bore a resemblance to an imaginary lover. A liberal reward will be paid by her anxious friends."

To which Aunt Kate herself responds in the same issue:

"Aunte Kate begs leave to announce to the young ladies that she did not return from Pompeii in time to prepare a lecture for them, and then she was clean done out travelling so far. She will be on hand the next issue of the 'Chimes' and the sauce boxes can save their reward or give it to her."

Here is a bit from their advertising columns:

"N. Ashton and R. Montague, Attorneys at Law, would respectfully announce to 'ye fairies' that their office on the corner of Betts and Din-

ing Room Avenue will be open after this date, where the gentlemen will attend to any business brought forward and endeavor to settle all difficulties arising among 'ye fairies.' They solicit your patronage."

"What is the difference between the Hall and the last new pupil? One is Brownell, the other Nell Brown."

"Why is Miss Griffin musical? Because she is a Lute."

On October 13, 1865, appeared this article thanking a company of serenaders, which was copied into the Omaha Herald, greatly to the delight of its author, this being her first appearance in print:

"A company of serenaders visited our institution in the 'wee sma' hours' last night, and discoursed sweet music to the faculty and fairies of said institution. That the music was appreciated can be testified to by the fact that shortly after the strains commenced, white robed fairies might have been seen issuing from every door and gliding noiselessly through the halls wending their way with one consent to a room directly over the spot whence the strains emanated: there they all collected with (strange to relate), a nun in the midst of them clad in her garments of deepest black, her eyes intently fixed upon the window, to which point the eyes of the fairies seemed also to be directed. Sev-

eral of the faculty were among the group, who seemed also to be regarding the scene without. The strains of music still filled the air and charmed the senses of the listening band. One of the serenaders had enticed the valiant protector of our nightly slumbers into gambols quite unusual for him, and at last elevated him to a branch of one of the noble old trees which shade our beloved dwelling, from which he descended in rather a precipitous manner. At last the strains ceased, and the serenaders prepared to depart; the fairies testified their gratitude by clapping fairy hands and waving fairy handkerchiefs after the manner of the inhabitants of this mundane sphere. The serenaders in return joined their voices in a song which made us think (may they pardon us for the thought) of a couplet we have seen:

> Swans sing before they die,
> 'Twere no bad thing
> Should certain persons die before they sing.

Far be it from us to wish our serenaders such a fate! but we would humbly suggest to them that perhaps vocal music is not the talent committed to their keeping so much as is instrumental.

Such an excitement as the serenaders produced among the fairies (not equal perhaps to that produced by the two-legged rats of by-gone fame) but very great nevertheless: and we venture to affirm when rosy slumbers visited their

eyelids once more that many a sweet strain of music mingled with their dreams. Vale.

MYSIE MARVIN.

Where the editorial voices welcome their new Bishop:

"We would fain tune our 'Chimes' today to a peal of welcome, for we have the pleasure of greeting in our midst our new friend and patron, Bishop Clarkson. In times past we have learned to revere our Bishop above all men and to mark those days when he was present with us, as the happiest days in our school life, and now that his mantle has fallen upon another, our hearts go forth in a cordial greeting to him. Oft in times past have we met with Bishop Talbot round the festal board, his hearty laugh and social conversation adding greatly to the enjoyment of the time. * * * Sad indeed was the parting with this dear father, for in truth he was a father to us, but he left us in the charge of his friend and brother whom we welcome today. This, we may say, is the first visit we have received from him in his new position and we trust that he will have no occasion to regret the time spent among us, for loving hearts and willing hands are ready to do his pleasure. In a few hours he will number among his numerous flock (probably in confirmation) several of our dear friends. In after years we hope we may all cherish the memory of our present Bishop as we now do that of the absent one."

To this the Bishop responded in the next number:

"When any one is compelled by duty to leave the home and friends of his lifetime and establish a residence and prosecute a work among strangers, it is peculiarly grateful to be received with kindness and cordiality by those among whom we intend hereafter to live and labor.

"Hardly any one could have left a more delightful home and dearer friends than the new Bishop when he left for the great field committed to his charge by the church, and no language could describe the pain of severing the holy ties of a long pastorate and parting from the young men and maidens, the old men and children of his united and beloved flock.

"But hardly had he set foot on the soil of Nebraska before he felt sure that willing and affectionate hearts would cheerfully greet his coming, and among the salutations of welcome that he has received none gratified him more than the beautiful and touching one that came to him in the sweet music of the 'Chimes.' Long will be the echo ring through the chambers of his memory, and he trusts that the children of the church gathered at dear old Brownell wili always feel sure of their Bishop's interest, sympathy and affection. May God bless and keep you all evermore in his love and favor."

Had the "Chimes" still pealed when he laid

down his office, we all know with what mournful sound they would have tolled his requiem and how their tones would have spoken his praises for all the burdens he had so lovingly borne, the good deeds so unassumingly done for dear Brownell. Bishop Talbot laid the foundations. Bishop Clarkson reared the superstructure, and when the winds blew and the storms beat, as they will on all things earthly, his efforts were interposed to shield it from the blast and raise it even stronger and higher in beautiful proportions. He did not live alas! to see its full tide of prosperty.

Here is a wail, fittingly voiced, for every trembling school girl:

EXAMINATION.

'Tis now a calm and placid Friday eve,
Fit time for thought and tranquil meditation,
Yet every flitting thought will still come back
And sadly dwell upon Examination.

We sit beside the window gazing out,
And as we occupy this tempting station
Right willingly would books be thrown aside
Were it not still for that Examination.

Each object that attracts the wandering eye
Appears to bear some undefined relation
To that more dreadful, less inviting one,
The terror of the Hall—Examination.

'Tis in the hum of study plainly heard,
And claims a part in every conversation,
And on full many troubled, anxious brows
Are seen the signs of dread, Examination.

What hopes and fears do agitate the mind,
What rapid changes in the heart's pulsation,

Whenever an unwelcome word is dropped
Which brings to mind that near Examination.

But in the future gleams another scene,
Well known to weary students as Vacation.
And strengthened with the hope of reaching that,
We'll brave the horrors of Examination.

In the editorial of Jury 12, 1866, occurs an account of a fair given by the faculty and young ladies, the proceeds of which were devoted to purchasing a new piano. Fancy work, made by the young ladies, refreshments, flowers, etc., were sold, and also a number of framed pictures of Bishop Clarkson, one of which most every young lady purchased.

Speaking of examinations reminds me of the story of a pupil of this time. On the Board of Examiners was Mr. O. P. Harford, a resident of Omaha in those days, who was blessed with a dry sense of humor which would keenly enjoy the dismay of the pupils and their too evident awe of the august board. A class was up for examination in History. Mr. Harford picked up the text-book, and glancing at the questions with a perfectly sober face propounded, "Whither went the Jews?" Evidently expecting the pupil to be overwhelmed with confusion at her inability to answer. But her common sense rose to the occasion and she as calmly inquired, "Where had they been?" Mr. Harford's enjoyment of the joke was probably none the less keen that it was turned upon himself.

February 15, 1867. In looking over pictures fresh from the studio of time, and hung in the gallery of our memory, we find a painting not yet completed. With difficulty do we trace the outline, but the subject is Examination Day. In the foreground we see the Board of Examiners in formidable array, the "literatissimi" of Nebraska, propounding all sorts of questions to the trembling fairies, who shrinking far into the background secretly wish they had the magic lamp to summon genii who would convey them to some bright sphere where Examination days would never dawn. Few of us, I believe, have come forth unscathed today from the contest of sharpened wits. We wonder if Plutarch or Socrates held public examinations and if so who were the Board of Examiners.

April, 1867. Since we last listened to the Chimes, Brownell Hall has been favored with a call from General Sherman. He visited the school room and one or two received a quiet blessing, while others more favored were granted a cordial shake of the hand. It would be difficult to describe the enthusiasm of the young ladies after he had made his exit. Those who had been so fortunate as to receive his attention were seized and nearly torn in pieces; the organ which he had leaned against during his stay was really an object of interest, insomuch that it was saluted almost as respectfully as if it had been General Sherman himself. We think even the General would have been flat-

tered had he known the sensation that his presence created among the young Brownellites.

May 24, 1867. Order of Exercises at Brownell Hall:

Part First—6 o'clock a. m. Exordium, Morning dawns followed by his majesty the Sun, which throws its golden rays over the earth giving all mankind a feeling of cheerfulness. Second—"Grand Martyrdom" with a coarse towel. Third—the devotee in bath—the Deluge. It is generally received in breathless state. After recovering breath anew, the "Grand Martyrdom with variations," excites a healthy action and rosy color. Fourth—Fifteen minutes to don oneself in appropriate toilette. Fifth—Fifteen minutes to seven we are reminded by the faithful monitor the bell, to assemble in our pleasant school room where we all unite in praising God for his goodness and for our preservation; we read the psalms for the day, the Creed, ended by prayers offered up by our worthy rector. Sixth—Attack of hunger appeased.

Part Second—First—"Knowledge is Power" Study hour from eight till nine. Second—Recitation hours from nine till half-past twelve o'clock, with recess of five minutes between each recitation. Third—Variation on the pedals, duration thirty minutes. Hunger appeased.

Part Third—First, Croquet, duration thirty

minutes. Second—Recitation hours from half-past one till five minutes past three, intermission as above. Third—the bell again sends its clear notes echoing through the walls of B. Hall summoning the teachers and scholars to the school room to read the evening psalm. Fourth—Exercise an hour, pedestrian or croquet or on rainy days gymnastic. Fifth—"The Harmony of all Things," study hour from half-past four until six. Sixth—Hunger appeased.

Part Fourth—First—Croquet, duration thirty minutes. Second—Study hour from half-past seven until half-past eight, intermission five minutes. The monitress rings the bell for evening prayers. Third—Half an hour to gossip, then the bell is rung for us to scamper to our rooms. Lastly the bell resounds through the hall for us to put out our lights. Morpheus, who visits the humblest cot as well as the princely mansion, is impatiently waiting for his weary Brownellites to rest their brains and invigorate them for the coming morning's duties. "Oh happy, happy be thy dreams."

In the editorial of July 12, 1867, we find the following:

"The sorrow of our farewells today are twofold, for the dear proprietress of the Chimes will depart not to return again to this office. Since the first day of Brownell Hall's advent into the educational world, she has been with us always faithful, patient and kind, and not

only in the editorial sanctum will we miss her, but the school room, the table, every exercise, every nook and corner of Brownell will demand her back. Words are weak when we endeavor to express our thanks for her kindness, and we can only assure her that we shall ever cherish her memory in our hearts, following her with our earnest prayers for her safety and happiness.'' This referred to Miss M. Louise Gillmore, who gave up her position after occupying it for five years, and took up her residence in Chicago.

The editorials make frequent mention, and always with evident pleasure, of visits from ''our beloved Bishop,'' and recount sometimes the devotion of some of their number to the Christian life through confirmation.

The Fairies even rung the Bells for woman's rights. Just listen! ''My dear friends and fellow sisters: 'Tis fully time that *we,* the inmates of Brownell, should heed the call which is resounding throughout our glorious Union, the call for recruits in the Army of Women. We must rouse ourselves from our lethargy and * * * we shall soon revel in the enjoyment of privileges which our quondam lords and masters have monopolized. We shall see the White House in the possession of our East Army Corps before the first of January, and on the fourth of March we shall place one of our most worthy sisters in the presidential chair. We will tear down the pictures in the Senate Cham-

ber and substitute fashion plates. We will assemble each month to select and adopt new fashions. We will build a lecture room for Dame Grundy and Madame Rumor. * * * Into the kitchen we will hurl our conquered masculines. * * * We must collect immediately all the broom sticks, shovels and pokers into one place and bake a supply of ginger bread and cookies for the campaign before us. * * * Let us hasten our preparations to join the main army. Every volunteer will call at Dr. Vernon's office tomorrow and register her name."

Ah, now comes a name as editress that brings a tear of sadness, for its fair possessor left us years ago and joined the band beyond. She so beloved of all, dear Anna Barkalow, and her editorial seems an outpouring of her own nature, gentle, with a kindly word of encouragement for the striving beginner.

One young lady describes a trip to Europe, setting sail from Boston Harbor in the good ship "Imagination."

April 24, 1868.

" 'TOUT A FAIT PASSE."

Dame Brains did come by merest chance
In times long passed away
Upon these words so strange and fit,
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

She sent post haste for keen Sir Wit,
To hear what he would say,
Or if perchance he'd ever seen
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

And also to her council called
Lord Humorous, bland and gay,
For much these words did trouble her,
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

Next to her trusty friend Satire
She turned without delay,
She turned without delay,
That by his wisdom she might solve

But crafty Wit sent back reply
He'd come some other day,
While Humorous said his answer was,
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

And Satire, crusty and severe,
Did shortly say her nay.
He answer silly queries of
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

Then backward through the ages
All wrapt in shadows gray
She searched to find this mystery,
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

But though in every volume,
In almost every lay,
She found these words recurring,
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

They did not give her any aid,
But in their dim array
They seemed to mock at her and stare
"You're 'tout a fait passé!"

This had no signature, but was too good to pass by.

CROQUET.

Had I a quill from the wing of Time,
And a drop from an inky cloud,
Had I with the highest powers of rhyme
By Erato been endowed,
Were I a favorite of "ye muse"
Or an Everett's eloquence could use,
No words that I might find to say
Would justice do the game Croquet.

It rivals every balm and lotion
For roseate cheeks and sparkling eyes,
It gives you easy, graceful motion
And makes you healthy, wealthy, wise,
It smooths all ruffled tempers high
And drives away both tear and sigh,
It calls forth smiles and answers gay,
This charming, witching game, Croquet.

A partial picture of life is found
By the sober, sedate and grave,
In this arch array of the croquet ground,
The voyage from cradle to grave.
Full oft one in life a booby begins,
In the end from his fellows the battle wins,
And those who start most successful and gay
Do not always win in capricious Croquet.

It reigns supreme at Brownell Hall,
And to assert its sovereign power
A happy Faculty can call
Its own at almost any hour.
A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men,
And e'en our rector feels the sway
Of ir-re-sist-i-ble Croquet.

We "fairies" have only tried the game
In matter of fact daylight,
I've heard that far more wondrous fame
It has won in pale moonlight.
We have the moon, but genii need,
Without whom it must be dull indeed,
But the time will come when we can play
In Luna's light *that* kind of Croquet.

DI VERNON.

February 28, 1868. We are sure when our Brownell school days are past and gone that in calling up their pleasant memories we shall linger longest on those of the Friday evening receptions when the habitation of the "fairies" was lighted up so brilliantly for the entertainment of their friends. How hospitably they

were received by the two elected to give them welcome, how we used to suffer from the intensely intellectual atmosphere of the Library until the guests had arrived and we were permitted to pass out. One long breath and we are ourselves again. The halls resounded with the merry voices of the sylph-like beings who flitted about and mirth and happiness reigned supreme. Suddenly the sound of music is heard, then hand joins hand, and away we all go chasing the glowing hours with flying feet. But everything pleasant must have an end. In the very midst of enjoyment, the ever present monitor of the school rings out the unwelcome warning that the hour has arrived for the breaking up of the Fairy Festival. The transformation is complete; the bright and happy things suddenly resume their every-day existence, a moment of prayer and they vanish into darkness and dreamland.

May 8, 1868.

MAY DAY AT BROWNELL.

We chronicle since our last issue one of the merriest fetes that has dawned upon sober old Brownell. 'Twas on May day evening that a stranger peeping into our fairy castle might have been as startled at the unwonted revelries as Tam O'Shanter of old. Where in every-day life the bare walls of our school room greet the sight, the monarchs of the forest towered their lofty heights, and the graceful vines twined in

rich festoons. Spring blossoms bloomed in all their native beauty, while crystal springs abounded from which we drank in long, refreshing draughts — lemonade. Benevolent fairies distributed in jeweled caskets not dew drops and rose leaves, but jelly cake. The chief feature of the evening, however, was the recital of several favorite poems by our "fairy prince Arthur." Gaily we tripped the light fantastic toe until all too soon the evening drew to a close. In our dreams that night a band of angels visited us with strains of heavenly music. Long will that evening linger in our memory, and oft in the far-off future our hearts will live over again this May day at Brownell.

"Why ought our teacher in Botany to be classed in the vegetable kingdom? Because she is a Flora."

October 5, 1866. Yesterday afternoon I was writing to—no matter whom—when Mr. Goodale came into the room and invited us to go—no matter where—and help ourselves to muskmelons. Without waiting for a second invitation we went and were having a nice time picking out the largest, but not the best melons, when a buggy drove up to the fence with the Hon. Geo. Francis Train and Mr. Ruth inside. With pleased countenances they watched us, some climbing over the fence, and some crawling under laden with melons.

"What kind of liquor do the young ladies of this school like best? Good Ale."

GREAT EXCITEMENT!!!!!
TRAGEDY IN HIGH LIFE!!!!!
VILLAIN ESCAPED!!!!!!
$300,000 REWARD OFFERED!!!!!

Since our last issue a great disturbance has been occasioned through the instrumentality of one individual. We have an account of the affair from good authority which runs as follows:

A fascinating young gent, calling himself Lieut. Harrie Rosebud, had made the acquaintance of the fair and talented Lulu M. and after a proper time had elapsed requested her hand in marriage. Being accepted, the wedding day was fixed upon for the first of November. The extensive preparations were completed and the friends assembled to witness the ceremony. In the midst of the solemn scene the doors were thrown open and Lawyer Ashton entered, leading a pale, yet beautiful Italian in whose name he forbade the banns, stating that she was the lawful wife of the groom-elect. While the consternation was at its zenith, Lawyer Montague rushed in with a lovely French lady claiming also to be his wife, and forbidding the marriage. 'Tis needless to say the excitement was intense. The deeply dyed villain in his despair attempted to put an end to his miserable existence with a dagger, which he had concealed in his bosom,

but was restrained by Ashton. He was conducted from the room followed by his fainting would-have-been bride borne in the arms of her attendants. It appears that he had married the first lady in Naples seven years before; after squandering her fortune he fled, went to Paris, married the lady No. 2, came to America with her fortune, and had nearly added Miss M. to his list of victims when Providence happily interfered. Mons. Hal De Vere, a rejected suitor of R.'s last wife, had succeeded in ferreting out his designs and brought them to this crisis. The friends of the wronged have offered $300,000 reward to any one who will bring him back or give satisfactory proof of his death. When last heard of he was lurking round Brownell.

An editorial of February 26, 1869, says: We extend a loving greeting to our Bishop who is now at the head of this large family. * * * We trust he will find his stay among us pleasant and that we may prove worthy daughters.

And one of May 14, 1869: We refer also to the greatest work of the age, now completed, the railroad that unites the two oceans. This is completed, and while all the land is echoing with the shouts of joy and the thunders of jubilant cannon, it is right that we should chime in with the universal proclamations of a grateful people. The Pacific Railroad is finished! The deeps of the Atlantic cry out to the deeps of the

Pacific, and the whole vast continent from New York to San Francisco is bound together with iron links.

The first number of "The Chimes," still extant, is dated March 11, 1864, and the last June 18, 1869. The numbers for 1868 and 1869 are very incomplete and imperfect, not having been securely bound. This includes a period of five and one-half years, and with two numbers a month there ought to be, to make the files complete, about 110 numbers. There are, I think, 76 numbers nearly complete, and perhaps a dozen more in loose sheets. These contain probably considerably more than a thousand articles from the pens of the Brownell Hall students. The publication was discontinued after the year 1869.

Rt. Rev. Robert Harper Clarkson, D. D.

SECOND PERIOD.
1868-69—1875-76.

In 1865 Bishop Talbot was transferred to the Diocese of Indiana and Rev. Robert H. Clarkson of St. James Church, Chicago, was consecrated Missionary Bishop of Nebraska and the Dakotas. He, too, went to Nebraska City to reside. but in 1866 moved to Omaha, which since then has been the See City.

Bishop Talbot's home in Nebraska City was two or three miles west from the town. This residence Bishop Clarkson bought, and established therein, when he left in 1866, a boys' school, naming it Talbot Hall, Rev. J. G. Gasmann, Rector and Principal. Later the "Hall" became Nebraska College. Under Rev. John McNamara it was moved into town and was for many years a most successful and useful institution.

At this time, on account of the demand for a Day School in Omaha, Bishop Clarkson thought best to move Brownell Hall into town, so he called together some of his friends and advisers and laid the matter fully before them, saying that he "desired that some of the prominent gentlemen of Omaha would share with him the responsibility of its removal and management." To this the gentlemen present agreed, and, accordingly, in March, 1868, Brownell Hall was incorporated and Articles signed by

Bishop Clarkson,
Rev. Samuel Herman,
Rev. Geo. C. Betts,
R. C. Jordan,
Geo. W. Doane,
G. C. Monell,
C. S. Chase,
J. M. Woolworth,
John L. Redick,
Benj. Alvord,
Henry W. Yates,

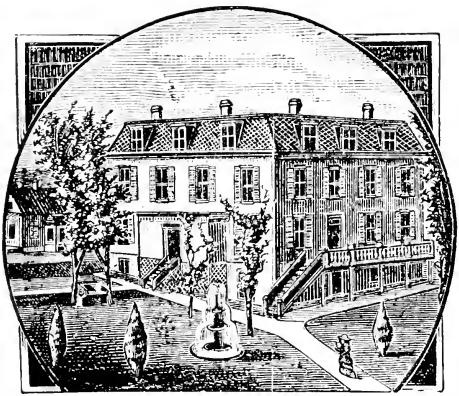
and these gentlemen, with

J. A. Ware, Nebraska City,
G. F. Blanchard, Fremont,
E. S. Dundy, Falls City,
Chas. R. Dakin, Decatur,

served as the first Board of Trustees. Of this first Board the Bishop was Ex-Officio the President, Mr. R. C. Jordan was Secretary and Mr. H. W. Yates, Treasurer.

There were at once formed committees on "sale of old property," "new situation," "new building" and "raising funds." These committees worked rapidly, and on Monday, October 5, 1868, the new school opened in the new home at the corner of 16th and Jones, at that time a high hill. The new building was built of wood, supplied with water from a well in the yard, was heated by coal stoves, and lighted with coal-oil lamps.

In the middle of this year, February, 1869, the Rector resigned, and the school was closed for ten days, but the Bishop and Mrs. Clarkson left their own home, "Overlook," and took up their residence in the school, reopened it, the Bishop himself teaching some of the classes and Mrs. Clarkson acting as matron and housekeeper. The teachers were the two Misses



Brownell Hall, 1868-1887, Sixteenth and Jones Streets

Whipple and Miss Sargeant. Confidence was soon restored and by the end of the year, July 12, there were more pupils than ever.

In September, 1869, the services of Miss Elizabeth Butterfield, an experienced teacher from Racine, Wisconsin, were secured as Principal, the Bishop retaining the Rectorship and financial management, though not living in the school.

Miss Butterfield was a strong Churchwoman, a lady of beautiful character and influence, and her legacy to the school was a spirit of kindness and unselfishness. Could there be a lovlier heritage? For two years the school grew and thrived under her management and all was going merrily and well, when Cupid came along and shot away all the Bishop's fine plans.

In August, 1871, Miss Butterfield was married to Hon. James M. Woolworth and so was lost to the school. Her good works, however, multiplied. To the poor she was an ever ready friend, generous and sympathetic; to the sick and unfortunate she was prompt and helpful in giving relief, and to her Church faithful in attendance and service. She was one of the Bishop's able lieutenants in the work of Clarkson Hospital, and under Bishop Worthington was the first Diocesan President of the Nebraska Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions.

In the school up to this time there had been

two prizes, the Trinity prize for Scholarship, $30 in cash, and a gold medal for Deportment, the former given at first by Trinity College, afterward by the school, the latter by Bishop Clarkson, "himself the exemplar of right living." Instead of the cash prize Mrs. Woolworth now presented a gold medal for Scholarship, and so fierce was the competition for this honor that whoever received it had to be almost perfect in her recitations. However, perfect conduct was perhaps harder to maintain, and certainly the Bishop's gold medal for "Attendance and Deportment" was always considered the highest prize in the school. Several other medals and prizes were introduced later, but all were abandoned in 1900 when Miss Macrae took charge.

In the fall of 1871 school opened with Mrs. P. C. Hall, Principal, Rev. George Paterson, Secretary, and Mrs. Paterson, Matron, the Bishop himself being Chaplain and Visitor. His residence now was in the same yard with the school, and when he was in the city he was in and out every day, coming in for family prayers quite regularly.

About this time his work out in the Diocese was heaviest. One year he says he spent only 37 days at home during the entire year, and most of his traveling in the Diocese was done with horses or even with oxen, there being no railroads in the state save the Union Pacific, which went from east to west, while most of

Mrs. Elizabeth Butterfield Woolworth

Mrs. P. C. Hall

the Bishop's stations were up and down the Missouri River. But after every trip he came back to the Hall, more than ever convinced that a girls' school was one of the noblest influences in his Diocese. All honor to the Bishops, Rectors, Principals and Teachers who have made it such!

Mrs. Hall's influence was pre-eminently a "Home Influence." There were very few rules and practically no troubles in discipline during the five years she was in charge. She *expected* every one to be a lady, *knew* the girls would always tell the truth, and was most careful about the health of all in her care and in every way made the pupils feel that they were a part of a noble Christian family and that they must live up to the plane of their high privilege.

Mrs. Hall had the rare gift of inspiring a desire to learn, her "General Information" class was something unique, and although there were no college requirements, pupils who graduated under her supervision continue throughout their lives their interest in Church studies, in History, in Literature, Art, Music, in "General Information" and "Topics of the Day." Physical culture was introduced at this time, Miss Lillie Martin, teacher, dumb-bells, rings, wands and Indian clubs forming the apparatus. Pupils were required to read well, and woe to the senior who blundered or faltered over a paragraph in Blunt's Key to the Bible, or Weber's Universal History or any other book Mrs.

Hall was teaching. The unlucky girl was sent immediately to the English teacher to be taught to read. Special stress was laid upon composition and spelling, even the Seniors being required to spell orally every day, and the silver medal given for spelling down the school was eagerly sought for every Friday afternoon. Once when the Bishop was in the East he sent word to Mrs. Hall that he had a list of words which he would give to the pupils to spell when he returned, and he offered "a box of the best French candy" to the young lady who could spell correctly all the words. There was great excitement and much studying of spelling books and test words, and sure enough when he gave out the words there were *ten* pupils who spelled every word correctly. The good Bishop, true to his promise, gave each one of the ten a fine box of candy, and expressed his pride in having so many good spellers in his school.

Essays were written and read aloud and poems declaimed at these same Friday exercises. Mental Arithmetic, too, was a study in which every pupil of the school was exercised at least three times a week. Mending was done every Friday evening and reading aloud was the recreation from 5:30 to 6 every day.

One of the very severe ordeals to which pupils were subjected in these earlier days was being examined by the Board. This was a "Board of Examiners," not the "Board of Trustees." In the early days the Hon. Horace Everett of

Council Bluffs was a member of this "Examiners' Board," and he was very thorough in finding out how much a certain Arithmetic Class knew in "Fractions." Later Bishop Garrett, then Dean of the Cathedral, was one of this Examining Committee, and his criticisms of certain essays on "Coral" and "Color" will never be forgotten by the terrified writers.

While Bishop Clarkson was so much of the time in residence at the school he was visited by Bishop Selwyn, Bishop Whipple, Bishop Hare and Bishop Tuttle, all of whom gave addresses to the pupils and preached in Trinity, where the entire family attended service.

In 1872 Rev. Mr. Paterson was made Chaplain as well as Secretary, Bishop Clarkson continuing as "Visitor."

In September, 1871, under Mrs. Hall, five children entered as Primaries, and were taught by a student in payment for her tuition. By the end of the year the number had increased to fourteen, and Mrs. Hall secured the services of a Primary Teacher, Miss Lucinda B. Loomis, one of the early pupils of the school, and who now remained at the Hall for nine years and whose name and fame as a student and teacher are well known in both Omaha and Lincoln, more especially in University Circles. She was a progressive teacher, introduced "sight reading" and "phonetic spelling," and soon had a large Primary Department. Small boys were taken in the Primary Department.

The last two years of Mrs. Hall's Principalship were very hard ones financially on account of the terrible scourge of grasshoppers which visited the state. Pupils who were from the surrounding country were slow in paying their bills, and many had to withdraw entirely and there were not enough new ones to take their places. The poor crops and the grasshoppers made hard times in both city and country, but the brave Bishop weathered the gale and in two or three years all was again smooth sailing.

Many little incidents and happenings brightened up those schooldays in the '70s when Bishop Clarkson was the guiding spirit. His birthday in October was always a gala day, celebrated with a half holiday and "oyster stews." Once he returned to the Hall, after some trip, on March 17th, and was immediately besieged by the pupils with a request for a holiday, it being St. Patrick's Day. He replied that he thought there would be no trouble about that, but he would speak to the Principal. As it was in the midst of Lent, Mrs. Hall did not quite approve, but compromised by substituting in place of regular lessons, the memorizing of the fifty-first Psalm, and the penitential collect "Turn Thou us O Good Lord," etc., and the "General Confession" in the Communion Service. After dinner all went down town to see the St. Patrick's Day parade, and while all had enjoyed the cessation of the regular routine, they felt that they had most truly kept a Saint's

Day, and were better prepared to join in the Lenten and Penitential services.

One pupil, a "weekly boarder," used to return on Sunday evenings heavily laden, and the toothsome contents of her boxes and bundles were so generously shared with her friends that there was nothing left for said pupil to make herself sick with the next day. Will those girls ever forget how delicious were the pickles and how satisfying were the gingersnaps—a little trunk full of them? Good things were passed to the teachers first in those days, and midnight feasts had not been instituted.

One dear little girl got into some mischief, and did not seem to realize that she had done anything naughty, and when her teacher, to excuse her, sought to place the blame where it belonged, saying "I guess that was the work of Mr. Satan himself," the little girl conscientiously replied: "No indeed, I am not acquainted with the gentleman; I thought it up my own self."

During these years when the school was very directly under the care of Bishop Clarkson, there were, as we have said before, no ideas of higher education for women advanced, but morning, noon and night, day in and day out, students were made to realize that they were building character, just laying the foundations, and that "Truth and Justice, Religion and Piety" were the four great corner stones. Most of the records of Bishop Clarkson's personal

work were, at his own request, destroyed. When he left us he carried away with him the only thing that mortals are allowed to present at the final bar of justice, and the one thing that he urged day in and day out, as worth acquiring, viz: "Perfection of Character." His deep sincerity, his unvarying cheerfulness and courage, and above all his boundless love and sympathy, endeared him to all with whom he came in contact, and those of us whom he confirmed could almost *feel* a special blessing come straight from our Heavenly Father as we heard the dear Bishop's wonderful voice saying, "Defend, O Lord, this Thy Child with Thy Heavenly Grace; that she may continue Thine forever; and daily increase in Thy Holy Spirit, more and more, until she come unto Thy everlasting kingdom. Amen."

BISHOP CLARKSON'S PRAYER FOR THE SCHOOL.

Almighty Father, the Fountain of all Light and Wisdom, bless, direct and guide, we humbly beseech Thee, all the members of this Christian school. Give those who are in authority here, grace diligently and faithfully to labor for Thy Glory, and for the temporal and spiritual welfare of those entrusted to their guardianship and care. Endue the scholars with the spirit of meekness, docility and obedience. Keep them from the snares of temptation and idleness and enable them to walk in the paths of true knowledge and righteousness. Defend, we beseech Thee, O Lord, this Thy family, with Thy Heavenly grace. Let Thy Holy Angels dwell among us, and preserve us in peace, and let Thy blessing be upon us evermore, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Rt. Rev. George Worthington, S. T. D., LL. D.

DR. DOHERTY'S INCUMBENCY.
1876-77—1896-97.

In April, 1875, the latter part of Mrs. Hall's fourth year, Rev. Robert H. Doherty was engaged as Chaplain and teacher of Sciences. Thus began a connection which lasted twenty-two years.

In 1876 Mrs. Hall resigned, and Dr. Doherty was made Rector of the school. Mrs. S. H. Windsor, who had been matron under Mrs. Hall, continued her services under Dr. Doherty, first as matron, then as "Head of the House," and later still as "Lady Principal." Side by side they worked for the interests of the Hall until 1897, when, after a period of hard times, Dr. Doherty resigned and the school was closed one year.

As House Mother, Mrs. Windsor labored unceasingly, conscientiously and prayerfully for the welfare of the school family, and the general good health and material success was in large measure due to her care and good management

Dr. Doherty married Mrs. Windsor's daughter, Miss Emma Windsor, and she, too, not only taught a few classes, but contributed much to the happiness and social life of the school. Dr. Doherty was much beloved, and his memory will ever be revered by all who studied under him. The following pictures represent him as he

lived "in the midst of a happy circle of young students."

To his family he was a most affectionate and devoted husband and father; to his pupils he was a beloved teacher and friend; to his teachers a considerate and appreciative head, and to his brother clergy and other friends a faithful co-worker and genial companion. He is remembered gratefully and lovingly not only by his pupils, but by many small parishes and missions out in the Diocese where he very frequently officiated.

Although Dr. Doherty had built on an addition, in the early '80s the building at 16th and Jones became entirely inadequate to the demands, and a new building and new location were proposed. One piece of ground was actually given by Mr. Woolworth and accepted by the Board, but the action was reconsidered and the offer declined. Another piece offered by Mr. Patrick was declined, and much time was spent in considering other locations. The present site on South Tenth Street was at first declined, then in 1884 Bishop Clarkson died and the matter was necessarily postponed until the new Bishop was consecrated. Soon after the arrival of Bishop Worthington, Mr. Kountze was asked to renew his offer, which he did, and the offer was now accepted.

Bishop Worthington, like his predecessor, considered his church school an indispensable factor in the growth and development of his

Rev. Robt. Hermon Doherty, D. D., S. T. D.

Mrs. S. H. Windsor

Dr. Doherty and Group of Teachers and Students

Dr. Doherty and Group of Teachers and Students

Diocese. As long as his health permitted, he was a frequent visitor at the school, as was also his wife, Mrs. Worthington. Both contributed to the building fund, and at his death Bishop Worthington left nearly $80,000 for scholarship endowment at Brownell Hall.

Dr. Doherty spent much time and thought, and even his own money, in the erection of this new home for the school, and its final completion was the crowning triumph of his administration.

At Tenth and Worthington Streets the corner stone of the third building was laid Saturday evening, June 12, 1886, at seven o'clock. The following hymn was composed expressly for the occasion by Rev. H. B. Burgess, Plattsmouth, Neb.:

O corner stone of hearth and home,
On this auspicious day,
Prophetic tone resound alone,
Ring out thy round-de-lay.

A thousand thousand welcomes ring,
Where countless thousands come,
May words of love and music bring
New joys to every home.

Here shall the daughters of our land
Their choicest treasures find,
Of greater worth than golden sand,
True riches of the mind.

Here shall each polished shaft be wrought,
Each priceless gem be set;
In ways of wisdom early taught
Each virtue to protect.

Sweet corner stone of hearth and home,
Ring out the round-de-lay;

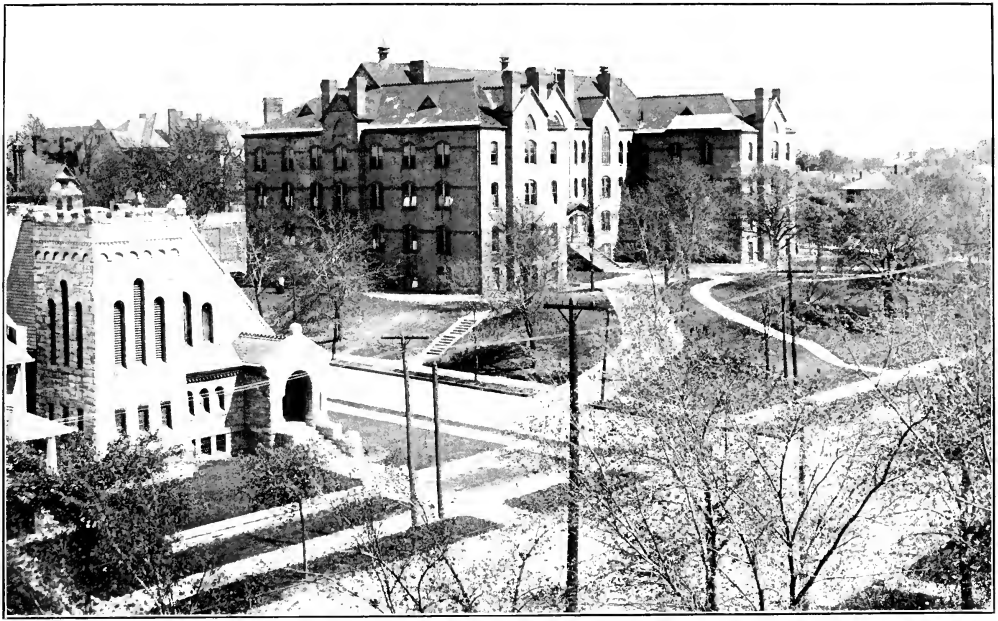
What sweeter tone than "hearth and home"
For each Commencement Day!

Dedicated to Rev. R. H. Doherty, S. T. D.

The new building was occupied January 4, 1887. The building, furnishings, equipment and grounds were valued at $125,000. The building was heated by steam, lighted by gas, and equipped with modern plumbing and water system. It was built of brick and was very handsome and convenient. The suite of parlors, the long, wide hall and the grand stairway on the first floor were most elegant and imposing. The beautiful suite of rooms and spacious hall have been the scene of many a delightful gathering. The first gymnasium was located in the basement of the south wing, but for some years the general assembly room has been used for a gymnasium. A suite of rooms was set apart as an infirmary and all the sick were at once taken there and cared for specially.

In the old building at 16th and Jones Streets there had been no conveniences for the care of the sick, and once when scarlet fever broke out in the school, Mrs. James Van Nostrand, always a kind neighbor and faithful friend, took the sick students into her own home, nursed them carefully back to health and returned them in good condition to their school and studies.

The new Hall necessarily lost the home atmosphere and became a typical Boarding School, but an excellent one. "We die if we



Brownell Hall, 1887, Tenth and Worthington Streets

The Hall

The Parlors

don't progress," and there was no thought of Brownell Hall's dying.

Tradition hands down to the "modern school" thrilling tales of "fasts and famines," April Fool snakes and bedfellows, until the hair of the uninitiated quite stands on end.

The school now was in a flourishing condition and in the year 1891 there were reported seventy-three boarders and fifty-nine day scholars, one hundred and thirty-two in all, the high water mark in attendance.

Some of Dr. Doherty's teachers remained in the school a long time. Among those were Miss Wallace, a teacher of music, who gave many years of faithful service, and Miss Ethel Davenport, a teacher of that much neglected but most important class, "The Intermediates." Miss Davenport also excelled in mathematics. Here, too, we find Miss Lyman, a graduate of Vassar. She was the first college woman employed in the school, and she inserted the entering wedge in favor of college education for women. Some of the Brownell Hall students in Dr. Doherty's time and before went to college, but they did not finish their preparation at the Hall.

It was at the suggestion of Mrs. Windsor that the Alumnae Association was formed in 1889. Mrs. Windsor realized that while Bishops and Boards might change, that "once a graduate always a graduate" would be the case with members of an Alumnae Association, and that such

body would forever be deeply interested in Brownell Hall. Indeed she, with Mrs. Woolworth and a few others, had formed a preliminary organization, calling it an Alumnae Association, but as none of the members were graduates of the Hall, the society was abandoned as soon as the real graduates caught the idea and organized. The following note was sent to all graduates on June 5, 1889:

"You are cordially invited to be present at a meeting of the graduates of Brownell Hall on Monday, June 10, 1889, at 3 p. m., in the Library of that Institution.

"It is proposed at that time to organize an Alumnae Association.

"We hope this will meet with your hearty approval, and if you are unable to attend in person, you will send us a letter of encouragement. (Signed) Caroline M. N. Barkalow,
Lucy E. Burgess,
Mary E. Campbell,
Leola C. Carter,
Helen Drake,
Ethel Davenport,
Florence Ware Hall,
Fanny M. Potter,
Meliora S. Ringwalt,
Leila Shears,
Mary A. Smith,
Carrie M. Tremaine,
Minnie R. Wilson,
Fannie D. Wall,
Florence A. Yates."

The meeting was held, and the organization formed in the parlors of Brownell Hall on June 10, 1889, Mrs. Meliora S. Ringwalt being first President. The Constitution was very simple, Article II being: "The object of this association shall be: First, to promote the growth of a higher life in woman; secondly, to further in all possible ways the prosperity of the school, and thirdly, to encourage young girls to take advantage of the opportunities for Christian Education, which Brownell Hall affords."

Having received a diploma from Brownell Hall constitutes eligibility to membership and an annual fee of one dollar is asked.

Three things were undertaken almost at once: First it was voted that moneys contributed should go for payment of tuition of daughters of clergymen. This was done for two years, the income being sufficient to defray the expenses of a day pupil, a daughter of a clergyman of the city.

In 1892 it was voted to raise $3000 as a permanent fund to be known as "The Talbot Scholarship Fund," the interest of which was to be used for payment of the expenses of a clergyman's daughter. This fund was completed and presented to the Trustees in June, 1905, the offering being first laid upon the altar in St. Matthias Church by Bishop Worthington. With the exception of the year that the school was closed, this scholarship has been in constant use. The Association has also presented some

additions to the Library, and has furnished a "Guest Room."

The second matter in which the Alumnae interested itself was in regard to the scholarship of the school. A Committee was appointed to interview the Rector of the Hall and Bishop Worthington, asking that Brownell Hall be made an accredited school to our State University and to women's colleges, but both Bishop Worthington and Dr. Doherty thought the move unnecessary, and it was not done until 1904, under Miss Macrae, when the same request was made and granted, since which time Brownell Hall has had students in colleges continuously.

The third effort of the Association has not yet been accomplished, viz: The privilege of naming *one* member of the Board of Trustees.

The Alumnae Association has been active in promoting a pleasant social relationship between the faculty of the school and the citizens of Omaha, occasionally planning entertainments through the year, and it holds its annual business meeting during commencement week in the Library of the Hall.

In 1893 a financial panic came and Dr. Doherty had hard work to continue the school. He had lived and labored in the school for twenty- two years, had married and made his home there, his children were all born there, and he was bound by all the ties of home and church to the school, and it was with genuine

sorrow that in 1897 he handed in his resignation. With his family he moved to South Dakota, where he continued his labors as a priest of the Church.

Rt. Rev. Arthur Llewellyn Williams, A. B.

THE MODERN SCHOOL.

1898-99—1913-14.

In 1899 Rev. Arthur L. Williams was made Bishop Co-Adjutor of Nebraska, and so served until the death of Bishop Worthington in 1908, when he succeeded as Bishop. His work in connection with Brownell Hall can hardly be called history; he is just in the midst of it, and is connected entirely with the last period. The growing demands of modern life and education present new and difficult problems. The map of Omaha is changing, making a new location for the school desirable, and as we write, the Bishop is even now considering moving the school to some place where there can be more extensive grounds and more modern buildings, but these are all problems for the future, and we write our closing chapter in the Third Building, under the Fourth Bishop and with the Tenth Head of the school.

In 1898 Mrs. Louise Upton of Detroit was engaged by Bishop Worthington and the Board as Principal, the Rector of St. Matthias Church being Chaplain of the school. Mrs. Upton was a good financial manager, and she was fortunate in coming to Omaha at the time of the Omaha Exposition, as that enterprise gave the business interests of Omaha and Nebraska a substantial and lasting push forward. She only remained three years, but in that time she demonstrated

the fact that there was a demand for such a school and that the school could once more pay its own expenses, which last was not only a very important thing to do, but something which is not usual with either Boarding Schools or Colleges unless they are endowed.

Mrs. Upton secured the usual fine class of students, having over forty boarders and the average number of day scholars on the roll, and left the school well started in its latest chapter.

She was succeeded by Miss Euphan Macrae, a college woman with decided ideas in regard to woman's education, a thorough knowledge of college requirements, and splendid executive ability. Miss Macrae at once engaged young college graduates for teachers, and at the end of three years had her school accredited to our own State University and the University of Chicago and to every woman's college in the country, who received certificated students.

Her teachers were most attractive young women and became very popular in Omaha homes, increasing at once the number of day pupils and the standing of the school. Together with Miss Macrae they encouraged "Higher Education for Women" and created a wave of interest in college education that continues with increasing force under the present administration. Miss Macrae was a woman with unusual intellectual powers, and the patrons were indeed sorry to hear of her resignation in 1909.

Miss Euphemia Johnson, A. B.

Miss Edith Marsden, also a college graduate, was Miss Macrae's successor. She, too, had fine teachers who maintained the honor and standing of the school, but Miss Marsden only remained two years, and she made no particular change in the management of the school.

Her successor was Miss Euphemia Johnson, the present popular and efficient Principal.

The government of the modern school is quite different from that of former days. The system is one of self-government. Classes are organized as they are in colleges, and there is a Students' Council which co-operates with the faculty.

Miss Johnson encourages young women to take all the education they can get, whether in boarding school or college or through clubs or correspondence. A glance at the list of "Entertainments, 1912-13" shows that even the amusements are planned with the idea of promoting culture.

ENTERTAINMENTS 1912-13

September—

Welcome Dance—"Old Girls for the New."
Initiation—By the Senior Class.

October—

Camp Fire Picnics.
Concerts: Chicago Opera Co.
Hallow-E'en Party.

November—

Presidential Election—(school election).
Concert: Madame Schumann-Heink.
Opera: Aborn Opera Co.
Thanksgiving Party.

December—

Concert: Miss Münchhoff and Mr. Landow.
Concert: Alice Nielsen.

January—

Twelfth Night Party.
Concert: Madame Calvé.
Opera: Aborn Opera Co.

February—

Musicale given by Piano and Voice Departments.
Concert: Max Pauer.
Theatre: "Blue Bird."
Theatre: Sothern and Marlowe in Shakespeare.
First Basketball Match.
Pre-Lenten Party given by Freshmen and sub-Freshmen.
Entertainment and Gymnasium Exhibit by Junior School.

March—

Concert: Julia Culp.
Second Basketball Match.
Indoor Meet.

April—

Class Picnics.
Symphony Concert: Thomas Orchestra.

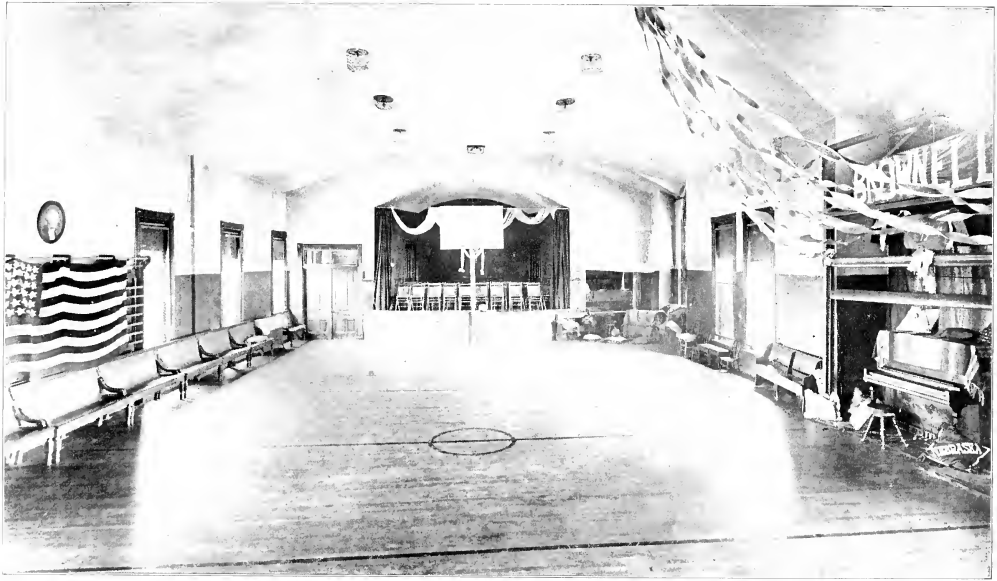
May—

Class Picnics.
Concert: Minneapolis Symphony.
Field Day, May 24.
Domestic Science Luncheon.
Domestic Art Exhibit.
Junior Day, May 31.

June—

Commencement Exercises.

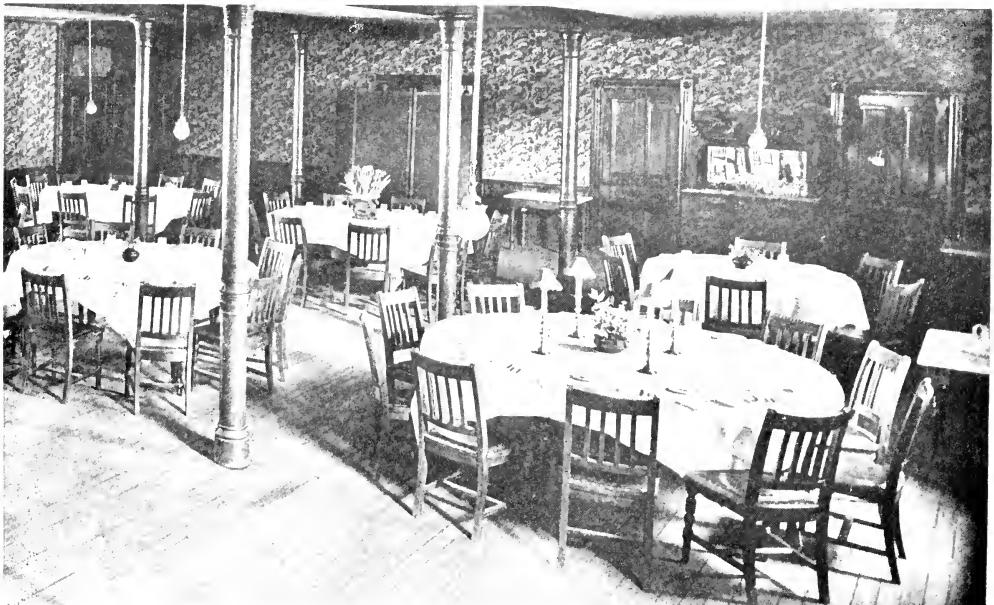
One of the popular studies at present is Domestic Science, another Domestic Art. Physical Culture and Athletics receive much attention. Archery, Tennis and Basket Ball are thoroughly enjoyed by the students. Parliamentary tactics are taught in the class organizations, and much



The Gymnasium

Class in Physical Culture

Class in Domestic Science



Dining Room

attention is given to dramatics and debating. Miss Johnson's first care, however, is as it should be, for students' character and spiritual welfare, next for their health, and then for their education.

She emphasizes the fact that all right education is toward character building, and to that end gives definite instruction in the Bible, Prayer Book, Church History and Missions. All through these fifty years the pupils have attended regularly the Church services and have been made to feel that Divine Service was the most important feature of the week's activities. "For the Divine Service is an invaluable part of the Christian life, a great safeguard against distorted ideas and weak-minded devotions, a great instrument of sobriety, peace, intelligence and depth in religion. It is a service of quiet and thoughtful worship, of meditation, of learning, remembering and reflection. There is much rest in it, much time to ponder, and pray, and relax in God from the strain of mundane life, spreading our souls out in the sunshine of heaven, drinking in the atmosphere of ancient holy deeds and thoughts, strengthening our inner life by the fellowship of the common prayer and lifting up tranquil hearts in piety and thankfulness to the God of our Fathers."

Through these fifty years the teachers have been almost exclusively women, though besides the Bishops and Rectors, lectures have been

given by Rev. F. M. Dimmick on Astronomy and Meteorology, which aroused such an interest in Astronomy that it was a very popular study for a long time; by General Alvord on the exact sciences; by Mr. A. J. Poppleton on Biography, which course aroused both in students and teachers an interest in the lives of great men and great women; and by Mr. J. M. Woolworth, whose lectures on "General History" were really collegiate in their scope. There have been a few male teachers of music or of the languages, but not many.

The school has lived its life under four Bishops, Talbot, Clarkson, Worthington and Williams, and excepting for their influence and the labors of Dr. Doherty, it is almost entirely the product of Woman's Work. Hundreds of Christian homes in Nebraska are due to its teaching and influence. Many of the strongest teachers remained at the Hall a long time, and their personal influence was very great. Several others were there a shorter time, but were at once recognized as strong teachers.

The course of study has been altered from time to time, but is as high now, if not higher, than at any period in the school's history.

It was not until Miss Macrae's time that caps and gowns were instituted, but many earlier graduates rank quite as well in the great "World's Work."

One can hardly give even a sketch of the His-

tory of Brownell Hall without mentioning some of its stars among the students. According to the laws of reflection and refraction of light, Brownell Hall must necessarily shine with increased brilliancy because of their achievements. We cannot omit mention of the dearly beloved Anna Barkalow, poetic Edith Clark, and gentle Josephine Knouy, who many years ago preceded the rest of us to the "Better Land."

As "Stars" must be ranked, Mrs. Harriet Dakin MacMurphy, the well-known newspaper writer and authority in Nebraska on Domestic Science. Mrs. Ida Clegg Tilden, who has a national reputation as a Missionary and Philanthropic worker; Mrs. Nell Brown Van Camp, writer of short stories; Miss Elizabeth McCraken, the author, and Miss Edith Abbott, the Hull House worker and well-known writer on sociological questions. Mrs. Rose North Chambers uses her beautiful voice in the services of the Church, and to give pleasure to her friends. and there are many other "Stars of lesser magnitude," perhaps, who brighten the world by their beauty, talents and charm of character.

Many of the students have been teachers and in that way have lived useful, influential lives, but the vast majority have returned to that highest sphere of woman, the home life, and whether married or single have been better fitted for the ordinary pleasures and duties of the home by their education at Brownell Hall.

SCHOOL SONG

Oh, there's many a school and college,
Full of wisdom one and all,
But for fun and friend and knowledge,
The best is Brownell Hall.

Chorus:

Oh, it's Brownell, forever,
We're school-fellows here together,
We'll sing her due praises,
We will sing to Brownell Hall.

(Repeat Chorus.)

Oh, it's Brownell we will cherish,
When our glad school days are gone,
And we hope she'll never perish,
As the course of life is run.

Chorus (Repeat Chorus).

Alma Mater is our glory,
Our greatest joy and pride;
And we'll sing to her the story,
As we stand here side by side.

Chorus (Repeat Chorus).

Mr. John W. Towle

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION, 1913-14

President . . . . . Mrs. John W. Towle
Vice-President . . . . . Miss Hannah Forbes
Secretary . . . . . Mrs. D. W. Magowan
Treasurer . . . . . Mrs. Denise Barkalow

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Mrs. George C. Smith Mrs. Fred Davis
Mrs. S. D. Barkalow

ALUMNAE

1868

*Helen Hoyt (Mrs. Horace L. Burr)
*Helen M. Ingalls (Mrs. Flemon Drake)

1871

Nellie Clarkson (Mrs. F. H. Davis)
Ida Virginia Clegg (Mrs. George Tilden)
Nellie Flint

1872

Idalyn Gwyer (Mrs. Willis Yates)

1873

Fanny M. Clark (Mrs. Philip Potter)
*Edith Clark (Mrs. Allan Fleming)
Minnie R. Wilson

1874

Mellona M. Butterfield

1875

Anna Hayden (Mrs. Ashbel Patterson)
Carrie J. Lake (Mrs. Jay Morton)
Caroline L. McNamara (Mrs. S. D. Barkalow)

1876

May Campbell (Mrs. John C. Chadwick)
Meliora S. Hall (Mrs. T. L. Ringwalt)
Jessie Mason (Mrs. Fred Harris)
Ella White (Mrs. George Jones)

*Deceased.

1877

Josie Goodale (Mrs. W. T. Price)
Mary A. Townsend

1880

Carrie Bennett (Mrs. F. H. Wilson)
May Dundy (Mrs. E. W. Lee)
Margaret Z. Maxwell
Jean Morton (Mrs. Joseph Cudahy)
Fannie Wall (Mrs. F. C. Wakely)

1881

Grace Mason (Mrs. Hiland Wheeler)
Lettie M. Welch
Henrietta Wilson (Mrs. Daniel Boughton)

1882

Mamie Ambrose (Mrs. F. C. Revinius)
Susan Hager
Mary L. Waggoner (Mrs. G. W. Loomis)
Florence Ware (Mrs. R. S. Hall)

1883

Caroline Dinsmore
Margaret Wilson

1884

Osie M. K. Abbott
Jennie Cooper (Mrs. George L. Whittiam)
Lulu Cremer (Mrs. George Griswold)
Fannie M. Latham (Mrs. Van Buskirk)
Anna J. Thomas
Anna Wilson (Mrs. J. D. McDonald)

1885

Hattie Drew (Mrs. Wm. Truman)
Daisy M. Reese (Mrs. Charles Sanford)
Leila Shears (Mrs. Albert Koch-Andrianno)

1886

Emma Fried (Mrs. W. S. Chambers)
Ada McBride (Mrs. G. W. Sellers)
Ida Wiggenhorn (Mrs. W. Arthur Meyer)
Florence Yates (Mrs. George Voss)

---

*Deceased.

1887

Florence Ayers (Mrs. George Carter)
Flora Castellar (Mrs. George J. Nash)
Mary Gandy (Mrs. A. T. Timmerman)
Elizabeth Hall (Mrs. Oscar Funke)
Alta May Royce (Mrs. George Cassels Smith)
*Cornelia Thomas (Mrs. John Hall)

1888

Bell Buckworth (Mrs. Cal. Diamond)
*Lucy Burgess
Leola C. Carter (Mrs. Newton Barkalow)
Minnie Comfort (Mrs. Edie)
Carlotte E. Crawford
May Crawford
Ethel Davenport

1889

Blance Buckworth
Louie B. Roe

1890

Winifred Besley
Kate E Drake
Angeline Hansen (Mrs. John L. Neble)
Maude L. Hayward (Mrs. J. B. Watkins)
Lulu Loring (Mrs. A. D. Annis)
Mamie Rainbolt (Mrs. W. H. Bucholz)
Jessie M. Tishue (Mrs. Will Longworthy)

1891

Amy Frances Barker (Mrs. C. W. Martin)
Edith Brant (Mrs. John C. Drexel)
Irene Labagh (Mrs. Charles E. Smith)
Mary Lionberger
Mary E. Scott (Mrs. C. W. Pierce)
Carrie M. Thomas (Mrs. Henry S. Woolfender)
Estella Thorpe (Mrs. Alfred Kneeland Smith)

1892

Pearl Barnes (Mrs. Boyle)
Abba Willard Bowen
Jessie Conway
Naomi Everts (Mrs. John W. Towle)
Madge Means (Mrs. Toland)
Mary Murphy (Mrs. A. L. Conklin)
Hattie May Orcutt (Mrs. Berry)
Maud Anna Parsons

---

*Deceased.

1893

Edith Abbott
Ellen M. Baird (Mrs. Paul Patton)
Edna Elmer
Louise Rheem

1894

Sarah H. Bowen (Mrs. C. H. Young)
Katherine D. Collins
Anna Couchman (Mrs. Henry Roberts)
Mary E. Couchman (Mrs. Arnold)
Elizabeth McCracken

1895

Flora Jane Besley (Mrs. Roland Spencer)
Winifred M. Cattle (Mrs. Byron R. Newton)
Charlotte Diebold (Mrs. Steven Langworthy)

1896

Helen Morgan Burnham (Mrs. J. B. Lewis)
May Alice Hetzel (Mrs. Joseph V. Davis)
Mary Isabel Rice (Mrs. Fred Radcliffe)

1897

Lillian McCracken
Alice Nelson
Edith Smith (Mrs. Clarence Richmond Day)

1901

Luree Beemer
Laura Campbell (Mrs. George W. Lander)
Verenice Cochran (Mrs. George W. Egan)
Hope Hanchett
Susie L. Robb
Minnie Storz (Mrs. Edgar A. Higgins)

1902

Olga Lamhofer (Mrs. George Charters)

1903

Alice French (Mrs. Oliver Carpenter)
Elizabeth Goodell

1904

Helen Davis (Mrs. Walter Roberts)
Isabelle French (Mrs. George W. Johnston)
Gertrude Graves
Katheryne G. McClanahan
Edith M. Patrick (Mrs. Myles Standish)
Olive Patterson

Mabel Perry (Mrs. Wm. Mickel)
Maud Perry (Mrs. Howard Barnard)
Alice Potter
Josephine Roche

1905

Belle Bryant
Muriel Cattle (Mrs. W. H. Packard)
Katherine Lee Grable
Katherine Kilpatrick
Helen Remgan (Mrs. Ralph Shephardson)
Dorothy Ringwalt
Marcia Webber

1906

Carolyn Barkalow
Bess Baum (Mrs. John Rouse)
Margaret Bruce
Shirley Castetter
Florence Cattle
Gwendolyn Cattle
Jean Cudahy (Mrs. Frank Wilhelm)
Edith Fisher
Annie C. Fry
Elsie Funkhouser
Mona Kloke (Mrs. Louis Clarke)
Ada Ostrander
Louise Peck (Mrs. D. Barkalow)
Mary Richardson
Letta Rohrbaugh (Mrs. J. C. Chapman)
Ethel Taylor
Elizabeth Whittman
Eleanor Williman
Louise Yiells (Mrs. E. B. Lefferts)

1907

Charlotte Fike
Alice Fry
Lela Galloway
Margaret Guthrie
Evangeline Homan
Alice Cary McGrew (Mrs. Wilson Austin)
Elizabeth McMillan
Denna Melick (Mrs. J. C. Swetzenberg)
Dorothy Morgan (Mrs. Ralph Peters)
Gladys Peters
Elizabeth Pickens
Ruth Rainey
Alice L. Troxell (Mrs. Cyrus Bowman)
Gwendolyn White

1908

Ethel Anderson
Margaret Busch
Carmelita Chase
Perle Eddy
Helen Forbes (Mrs. McPherson)
Zoe Fries
Gladys Graham (Mrs. Joseph Barlan)
Gladys Imprey
Grace Jackson
Margaret Koehler
Mary Lanning
Pauline Mills (Mrs. W. H. Temple, Jr.)
Mary Mellor
Aurel Murtey
Carrie Patrick
Fanny Putcamp
Annie Rogers
Nettie Wattles

1909

Eunice Arthur
Louise Barnard
Vera Benson (Mrs. James Love)
Ethel Bickford
Elizabeth Bruce
Margaret Buckley
Mary Buckley
Maude Butler
Mildred Butler
Margaret Douglas (Mrs. Edwin Turner)
Lela M. Faris
Dorothy Hall
Helen Haller (Mrs. Wilfred Arndt)
Ruth Hammer (Mrs. Harold Pritchett)
Ethel Irwin
Helen Koehler
Stella Love
Dora McGurk
Evelyn V. Park (Mrs. Guy C. Congdon)
Bernice Stewart (Mrs. George Porter)
Marguerite Stowitts
Amy Thomas (Mrs. Dickinson)
Jessie Thomas
Hattie Weller
Irma Willing

1910

Lois Majorie Alleman (Mrs. Louis Atkins)
Katherine M. Beeson

Myrna M. Boyce
Mary Alice Carter
Margaret T. Cattle
Mabel Irene Clarke
Frances P. Damron
Ida Rowena Darlow
Irma M. Douglas
Janet Ellen Hall
Ethel K. Holmquist
Catherine F. Thummel
Helen Sylvig Hunter
Ida Belle Jones (Mrs. Boyd Blakeman)
Violet Carl Joslyn (Mrs. T. W. Magowan)
Helen Marguerite Matters
Zoe Mellor (Mrs. Stanley Huffman)
Evelyn Bess Miller
Stella Mulligan
Daphne E. Peters
Hazel Rumsey
Helen Edith Smith
Margaret Spargo
Estella Belle Stephens
Olga A. Storz

1911

Bessie Willifer Cattle
Nona Ruth Cotterman
Bertha Dickey (Mrs. Blomfield Brown)
Catherine Huffman
Perna Jackson
Ava G. Johnson
Helen Elaine Leet (Mrs. R. L. Todd)
Mildred I. Miles
Alma Brooks Seymour
Ruth Streitz
Ruth Wales
Glenn Way

1912

Alice Lucile Bacon
Helen Blake
Harriet Copley
Halcyon Cotton
Mary Alice Duval
Margaret Fugitt
Anne Millard Gifford
Frances Eunice Hochstetler
Stella Margaret Holmquist
Eleanor Johnson
Eleanor Mackay
Pauline Paul
Margaret Louise Salladin
Stella Louise Thummel

1913

Mabel Latham Allen
Genevieve Brooks
Eva Gertrude Hall
Alice Lucile Jaquith

Trenna Marie Chamberlain
Bess Dickinson
Gertrude Draper
Hannah Elizabeth Forbes
Fern Irene Gilbert
Gladys Martin Kindred
Charlotte Eva Mellor
Marion Ruth Towle
Florence Ruth Walker

1914

Ruth Allen Beecher
Elizabeth Hartwell Davidson
Lydia Emma Dawson
Helen Louise Eastman
Mary Etta Higinbotham
Ruth Leavitt Howell
Jean Margaret Hunter
Dorothy Stockett Knittle
Frances Neble
Dorothy Smith
Margery Violet Smith
Mildred Marion Todd
Naomi Everts Towle
Helen Eugenie Van Dusen
Isabel Vinsonhaler
Eliza Belle Young

IMPORTANT DATES.

BISHOPS.

Rt. Rev. Joseph Cruikshank Talbot, D. D., Missionary Bishop of the Northwest, 1860-1865, FOUNDER.

Rt. Rev. Robert Harper Clarkson D. D., 1865-1884.

Rt. Rev. George Worthington, S. T. D., LL. D., 1885-1908.

Rt. Rev. Arthur Llewellyn Williams, S. T. D., 1908.

HEADS OF THE SCHOOL.

Rev. O. C. Dake, Rector, 1863.

Rev. Isaac Hagar, Rector, 1864.

Rev. Samuel Hermann, Rector, 1864-1869.

Miss Elizabeth Butterfield, Principal, 1869-1871.

Mrs. P. C. Hall, Principal, 1871-1876.

Rev. Robert Doherty, D. D., Chaplain, 1874-1876; Rector, 1876-1897.

Mrs. Louise R. Upton, Principal, 1898-1901.

Miss Euphan Washington Macrae, A. B., Principal, 1901-1909.

Miss Edith Dearborn Marsden, A. B., Principal, 1909-1911.

Miss Euphemia Johnson, A. B., Principal, 1911—.

OTHER IMPORTANT DATES.

Brownell Hall Founded	1863
Brownell Hall Incorporated	1868
First Graduates	1868
Second Building	1868
Third Building	1887
Alumnae Association Formed	1889
School Closed	1897–98
First Pupils Certificated to College	1904
Talbot Scholarship Founded	1905
Worthington Scholarships Founded	1908